

Cheekybugger

Len

I could always believe that I'm reachin' out for nice furry things
And the only real way I'm gonna get myself back
Is to scream real loud and punch me in the face.'Cause I know there's only one way to eat it
Just shove it in my face and hope for the best
And I know there could be a big prize in it
So make believe it's worth it and count for the rest Thinking nervously sitting in my seat
When I'm counting cars go by,
I realize there are more of them than me,
So I wimp out and wave bye-bye.'Cause I know there's only one way to eat it,
Just shove it in my face and hope for the best,
And I know there could be a big prize in it,
So make believe it's worth it and I'll be back. I could always believe that I'm reachin' out for nice furry things,
And the only real way I'm gonna get myself back
Is to scream real loud and punch me in the face.'Cause I know there's only one way to eat it,
Just shove it in my face and hope for the best,
And I know there could be a big prize in it,
So make believe it's worth it and count for the rest.

Songwriters

COSTANZO, MARC FRANCIS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>